

ity, and whereas, the entire prohibition of the traffic in the State of Maine, and in other States, has resulted in a diminution of crime, misery and degradation, equal to the highest hopes of its most sanguine friends: therefore,

Resolved, That the success of the cause of Temperance, the interests and happiness of the whole people of the State of Ohio, imperatively demand the enactment of a law, as nearly similar as may be, in its provisions, to the Maine Liquor Law, entirely prohibiting the common traffic in Alcoholic Liquors.

Resolved, That we hail with joy, the wonderful success attending the execution of this law, in those States where it has been adopted, and the triumphant vindication of it by the people of Maine, at their late election for State Officers.

Resolved, That, in these facts, we find an all-sufficient reply to those timid creatures, who, while they declare themselves in favor of the principles of the Maine Law, at the same time tell us that it cannot be enforced in Ohio; and while we believe that, with them, "the wish is father to the thought," we pledge ourselves that Mahoning County will enforce the law, should our Legislature give us the opportunity of so doing.

Resolved, That we ought to have, can have, and will have, a law, similar to the Maine Liquor Law; and if our present Legislature should fail to grant our petitions already presented, for this object, we, as temperance men, will vote for no man, for a seat in our State Legislature, who is opposed to that law.

Resolved, That, in this contest, already begun, between the enemies and the friends of Alcohol, we have enlisted for the war, under the banners of Temperance; and are determined to fight on, and fight ever until victory crown our efforts, and this arch-fiend, and foe to human happiness, be driven entirely from our State.

Resolved, That this Convention tender to Miss L. A. Wright, their hearty thanks, for her able and eloquent address, delivered in this county, on the subject of Temperance; and that, in view of her successful advocacy of this glorious cause, "the cause of all mankind," she has done honor to her sex, and has proved herself eminently qualified for the labors to which she is so zealously devoting her best energies.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the county papers, and in the Organ of the Temperance Reform.

After some further debate, on the best means of promoting the good cause, the meeting adjourned.

WM. LITTLE, Secretary.

JANUARY 8th, 1853.

DEAR BRO. CARY:—At a meeting of the friends of Temperance of Carroll and Tuscarawas counties, held in Leesville on the 23d ult.—Rev. T. Archbold, Acting President, and Geo. Riker, Secretary—the following preambles and resolutions reported by the business committee were adopted.

The history of the Temperance Reformation has demonstrated the truthfulness of our fundamental proposition—there is no safety but in total abstinence—and shown the importance of a firm and consistent adherence thereto, we have also learned from the results of past efforts, that so long as the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage is continued, so long will our land be cursed with the evils which total abstinence can alone remedy or prevent. In view of these truths, taught by experience, this council has therefore,

Resolved, 1st. That we war not only against the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, but against the traffic under whatever guise it may be carried on.

Resolved, 2nd. That while we loathe the vile sink house of perdition in which this traffic is carried on in its more degrading aspects, we regard as a greater curse to society the so called respectable establishments in which the genteel traffic is conducted.

Resolved, 3rd. That our convictions on this subject, being the teachings of experience, are unutterable; and that our efforts for the suppression of the entire business of making and selling intoxicating drinks, shall not be slackened until crowned with success.

WHEREAS, Notwithstanding the unequalled number of petitions now before the Legislature, asking the enactment of a law similar to that of the State of Maine, it is claimed that the popular sentiment of the State has not been sufficiently indicated, therefore

Resolved, 4th. That we are prepared to meet this question at the polls, and through the ballot box (the authorized exponent of popular sentiment) declare our wishes upon this subject.

Resolved, 5th. That while we deprecate the organization of a political party on this distinctive issue, we are prepared to lay aside our partizan predilections, and sustain for office only those who are fully committed in favor of the legislation for which we seek.

Resolved, 6th. That our Senators and Representatives are hereby requested and instructed to give their influence in favor of a law similar in its provisions to that recently passed in the State of Maine, for the "suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops."

Resolved, 7th. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to each Representative and Senator from the counties comprised within the limits of this council, with a request that they govern themselves accordingly.

Resolved, 8th. That regarding the Temperance enterprise as an offspring of our Holy Christianity, we earnestly invite the cooperation and assistance of all professed Christians in the great work of benevolence which we have now in hand.

Resolved, 9th. That having with a bold heart and a firm faith in the directing providence of God, thrown our banner to the breeze, we will inscribe upon its ample folds, "No quarters for the enemy," and wage a war of extermination against this foe to human happiness.

THOS. H. CUMMINGS, } Business
THOS. H. MOZENA, } Committee.
J. H. STEPHENSON, }

Resolved, That such part of the proceedings of this council as are embraced in the foregoing preambles and resolutions be published in the Organ of Temperance Reform, and in the newspapers of Tuscarawas and Carroll counties.—Adopted.

A lawyer asked a Dutchman in court what ear-marks a pig had that was in dispute. "Vell, ven I first bagame acquaint mit de hock, he hab no ear-mark, except he hab a very short tail."

A certain editor thus introduces some verses: "They were composed by an esteemed friend who has lain in his grave many years for his own amusement."

Dobbs says the first time a girl kissed him, he felt like he was sliding down a rainbow with Yankee Doodle in each hand.

"Jonathan, did you ever bet on a horse race?" "No, but I've seen my sister Bet on an old mare."

Good men are happy both in life and death; the wicked in neither.

He dwells far from neighbors who is fain to praise himself.

From the Spirit of the Age.

Amusing Scene.

SALEM, Dec. 4, 1852.

Philip S. White, in his memorable temperance tour through North Carolina, two years ago, addressed the people of Alexander co., and by that persuasive talent which so eminently distinguishes him, induced six members of a Primitive Baptist Church, near by, to unite with the Order of the Sons of Temperance. This being considered a violation of the rules and usages of that church, the six aforesaid gentlemen were arraigned before that ecclesiastical tribunal, to show cause why they should not be expelled for such an outrage against honored customs. The accused contended for the rightfulness of their course, and twenty-eight of the members present espoused the side of the accused. It was all in vain however. The six traitors to the government of King Alcohol, were formally expelled.—The twenty-eight sympathisers and defenders were then arraigned and were also expelled in due form.—Whereupon those thirty-four caused to be organized a separate church, which, in connection with some other neighboring churches, became a part of an association now known as the "Temperance Missionary Baptist Association." Two years having elapsed since the advent of Mr. White into that section of our State, his second coming to the same region was duly heralded a few days ago. He seems to have been disposed this time to carry the war into Africa, and to this end, made an appointment on last Thursday at "Taylor's Spring," in that part of Irodel county, known as the Brushy Mountains. This is the very hot bed of these "Primitive" gentry; so Mr. White might have reasonably expected some hot opposition. Five of the Deacons, who are distillers, asserted roundly that the appointment should not be fulfilled. The smaller fry of the church declared that powder should be burned before their liberties should thus be infringed upon. Their forefathers "fit" for liberty and they could draw a trigger as quick as any on 'em.

Philip S. White, however, who is some at a bear fight, if accounts don't belie him, resolved nevertheless to face the music. Accompanied by Dr. Foot of Taylorsville, he reached the battle ground about 12 o'clock. A motley group of about one hundred persons formed the audience. It was parti-colored, of which the red predominated slightly over the dingy. The dress—more particularly the hats, were of various cuts—bell crowned and sugar loaf, and some almost entirely run out into brims of the flippity-flap species. Others, when the hats had become too large by use, were made smaller by virtue of a cotton cord which caused a few puckers in the crowns just above the brim. "Has he come?" said a tallow-faced fellow approaching the crowd, nearly out of breath. "Yes, he is here," said another with a nose resembling a boiled beet, "but by gosh he'll ketch jessee if he tempts to get up on that ar stand." "I dun no," remarked tallow-face, "he looks purty saazy. The Deacon sent me and the nigger to come and let him know when he gets into the stand." In the midst of those sage remarks accompanied by gravely mysterious looks, Mr. W., whose portly form and commanding mien indicated that he was rather born to rule than to be ruled, boldly marched up into the stand, uncovered his finely developed head, and began to thunder away as if by apostolic authority. Tallow-face and the negro took to their heels with all their might to communicate the event to some forty who had not yet discovered themselves; but whose proximity was evident from surrounding remarks. The speaker

had not continued long before the sound of a fife was heard and the word "march" resounded through the woods. All eyes were now turned in the direction of these martial sounds. And soon were to be seen approaching the stand twelve armed men, headed by the Deacon of the church. The arms consisted of eight muskets and four shot guns. One horrible drunkard, the free negro and two of the Deacon's children (!) brought up the rear. They advanced within a few paces of the stand and called a halt. The three or four gentlemen who had taken their seats in the stand with Mr. White, very genteely and slyly evacuated their conspicuous position.—There was now a good deal of excitement among the auditors, when the speaker elevating his voice, said "be quiet gentlemen." "Don't be at all alarmed, I can take a big stick and run such cattle out of the county. I was'n't born in the woods of Kentucky to be scared out by owls." Upon this counter-blast, the Deacon and his eleven brethren of the church, fired their war-like instruments into the air, and with a yell that made the welkin ring, continued their march about a hundred yards above the position of the speaker. No sooner had Mr. White resumed the thread of his argument than he was again interrupted by a burst of laughter from the audience. The saddest spectacle of humanity that the eye ever gazed upon, was the cause of this interruption. It was just such a recruit as Falstaff would have gloried in as being "food for powder." Indeed I think he was not so well off as the soldiers of Falstaff's company; for they had a piece of a shirt among them. I don't think this fellow had any. He had been too late, no doubt, at the Deacon's place of rendezvous, and had thus tattered and torn, stumbled into the audience under belief that it was the Deacon's party. Seeing his mistake, he struck out, with his hat brim flopping over his face like the large leaf of the pond lily, looking through a large rent between the crown and the brim, and hurried to the other party as though a dozen of Indians were after him with scalping knives. A shout of laughter here followed that almost equalled the yell of the Deacon's valiant soldiery.—Mr. White was soon interrupted again by Deacon's—his valorous company, who returned to the bloodless attack again by firing their guns as before. The only difference was, that the drunkard I have just described, with one just like him if not a little more so, bore aloft at the rear of the company, two large pine tops. Thus they passed and re-passed five or six times firing their pieces every time they came opposite the stand. Tallow-face by this time was getting distressingly thirsty and called aloud for rations. "That's right" bawled out old Tatterdemalion, "I'm as dry as a powder horn."—Whereupon the Deacon called upon his men to ground arms near the stand. At this moment a red faced fellow, with a sheep stealing sort of countenance, came out from a house near by, with two tin buckets full of "ball-face" and presented it to these quixotic heroes as a suitable reward for their christian zeal and valorous chivalry. Having emptied the buckets of this Brushy Mountain nectar—the Deacon not forgetting to give his children a taste of it, the whole party fired their last round, gave three savage yells and returned no doubt to the nearest distillery to boast of their deeds of daring, like many wiser but less honest churchmen, to satisfy their consciences with the agreeable assumption that the church "is a good enough temperance Society" for them. Thus wags one portion of the good old North State.

He hath a good judgment that relieth not wholly on his own.